

JUDGE LOCHRANE'S DEATH.

HE DIES SUDDENLY ABOUT ONE O'CLOCK THIS MORNING.

No One With Him at the Time of His Death Except His Wife—The News of His Death Causes Much Surprise and Regret—The Action of the Courts, Etc.

Judge Lochrane is dead. This announcement fell upon Atlanta this morning like thunder in a clear sky. No event in months has created greater surprise and more profound sorrow than did this. It was not even generally known that Judge Lochrane was in poor health, and only a few of his more intimate friends knew that his condition was at all serious. But he is dead, and the sorrow felt is not confined alone to Atlanta, but extends far beyond the borders of the State he loved so well.

His death was the result of heart disease, which for nearly two years had troubled him to a greater or less degree. Dr. Robert B. Ridley was his physician, and about eighteen months ago he became convinced that Judge Lochrane was suffering from a serious affection of the heart, and counseled with and treated him accordingly. About two months ago, while in New York, the Judge consulted an eminent specialist, who fully confirmed the diagnosis made by Dr. Ridley. The disease was of a progressive character, and it was fully understood by the patient and his physician that a fatal termination could not long be averted, and that death, when it came, would come suddenly. On Wednesday Dr. Ridley called upon Judge Lochrane and found him suffering from a suffocation, but this soon yielded to treatment, and when the physician left his patient was much more comfortable.

DEATH COMES.

About 8 o'clock last night the Judge retired, remarking that he was tired. He fell asleep, but some two hours later awoke, feeling very much nauseated. Relief was obtained in vomiting, and when Mrs. Lochrane desired to summon the physician he objected, quieting her fears by saying that he felt much better. About midnight his wife was suddenly awakened by his struggles for breath. He tried to speak, but his only words were, "Oh, wife!" Greatly frightened at his appearance, Mrs. Lochrane summoned a servant and telephoned hastily for Dr. Ridley, begging him to come quickly. When she returned to the bedside all was over. The silver cord was loosened, the great heart had ceased its throbbing and his spirit had winged its flight out into the great beyond.

The agony of the devoted wife at this moment can perhaps be imagined. Alone in the house with her dead husband, the servants having been sent for friends, and not realizing that the end had come, she hastily procured warm water, and while engaged in bathing his feet, in the vain hope of resuscitating him, Mr. R. H. Wilson, their next door neighbor, entered the room in response to the servant's summons. He saw at once that he was in the presence of death, but to Mrs. Lochrane's appeal to know what could be done, suggested the use of mustard, dreading to inform her that all was over. Shortly after this Dr. Ridley and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Austell arrived, but there was nothing to be done. Subsequently a number of neighbors and friends reached the house of mourning, and mingled their tears with and ministered to the comfort of the bereaved wife and daughter.

ACTION OF THE COURTS.

In the Superior court this morning, Capt. Harry Jackson called the attention of the court to the death of Judge Lochrane. He moved that an adjournment be taken out of respect for the deceased, and that a committee be appointed by the court to draft and present suitable resolutions. Col. T. P. Westmoreland endorsed the motion, which was adopted, and thereupon Judge Marshall J. Clarke ordered an adjournment for the day, stating that he would announce the names of the committee to-morrow morning. Upon motion of A. C. King, Esq., the court named Col. B. F. Abbott, A. C. King, Esq., and J. J. Spalding, Esq., to confer with the family of the deceased regarding the funeral services.

Chief Justice Lochrane's death was announced to the City Court by Walter R. Brown, Esq., who moved the court to order an adjournment for the day. The motion was endorsed by Capt. John Milledge, and the adjournment was ordered by Judge Van Epps, who announced that there would be no call of the docket until Saturday morning immediately after the call in the Superior Court.

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JUDGE LOCHRANE'S LIFE.

On the 12th of August, 1829, Osborn Augustus Lochrane was born in Armagh, Ireland. When eighteen years of age he left his native land, arriving in New York almost penniless. His only friend in this country was a druggist, in Athens, Ga., to which place he journeyed, receiving a cordial welcome and procuring a clerkship in his friend's store. At a gathering of temperance people, not long after, he made an address the eloquence of which is still remembered by those who heard it. It attracted the attention of Judge Joseph H. Lumpkin to that degree that he at once urged the young man to give up a business life for the law, and subsequently made arrangements which made this step possible. His record at the bar and on the bench is a most honorable one. As Judge of the Macon circuit, during the war, he rendered great service to his State, though his position at times was extremely trying. From Governor Bullock he received the appointment of Chief Justice of the Supreme court, which position he filled with honor. His wonderful abilities having attracted the attention of George W. Pullman, of palace car fame, he received from him the appointment as general counsel for the Pullman Company, at a salary of \$10,000 a year and expenses, and for sometime his income was not less than \$20,000. For some years past he has not been actively engaged in the practice of his profession, though remaining nominally the general counsel of the company. He was twice married, first to Miss Lamar, of Macon, who, with the children born of that marriage, is dead. The fruits of the second marriage were eight children, five of whom with their mother survive him. He was one of the most genial of men, and his life was particularly pleasant.

Col. and Mrs. Elgin Lochrane arrived in the city from Nashville at 6:30 this morning, and at the depot learned from Mr. Albert Thornton of the death of Judge Lochrane. The shock was naturally a terrible one.

Two of the daughters, Mrs. Willis F. Westmoreland, Jr., and Miss Lillie, now in New York, will reach the city to-morrow night. Master Fred returned from Rome this morning.

Soon after the death of the Judge, Mr. C. H. Swift, the undertaker, was called in and he at once subjected the body to the process of embalming. Subsequently the remains were laid out in the reception room, where they now rest. The features are well preserved and very natural. There is a pleasant, restful expression upon the face, the appearance being more like a quiet natural sleep than like death.

During the morning a great many friends of the family called to pay their respects and offer condolences, among them many of the old associates of the deceased jurist. Col. Robert A. Crawford was among the callers, and to a Journal reporter expressed himself as shocked and overcome beyond